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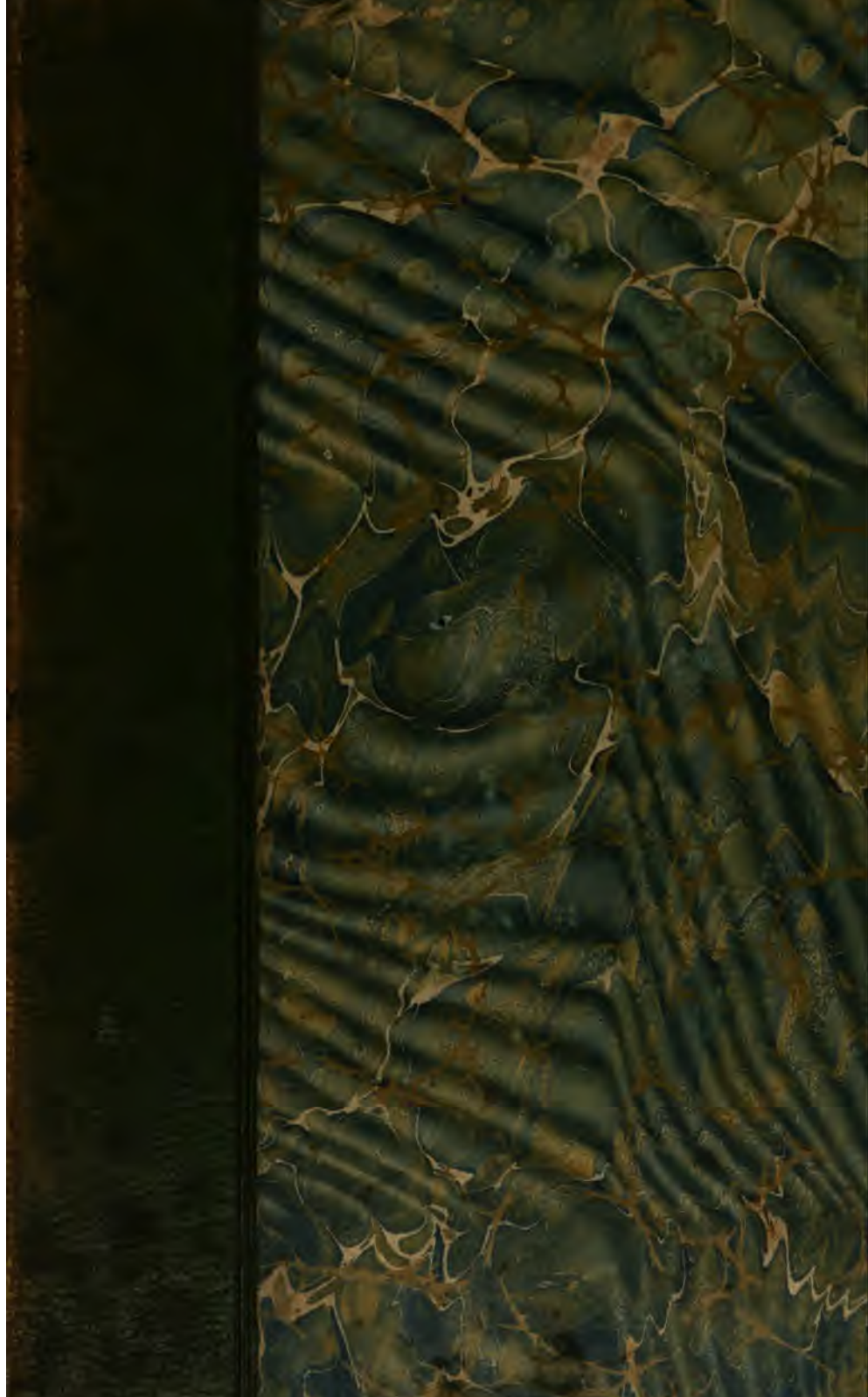
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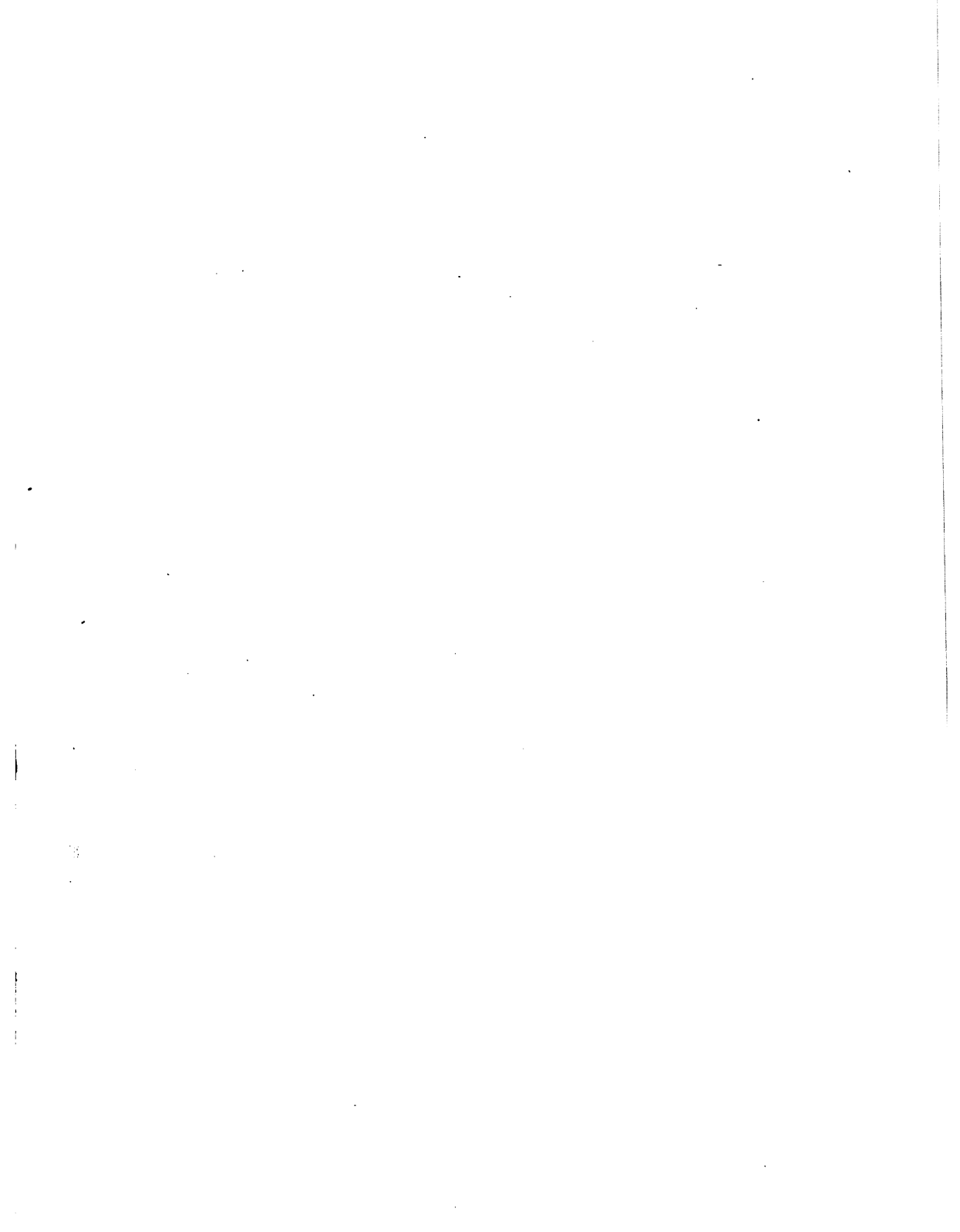
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[Tabouret (E)]



BIGARRURES
OR
THE PLEASANT AND WITLESSE
AND SIMPLE SPEECHES
OF THE
LORD GAULARD OF BURGUNDY
FROM A MANUSCRIPT
CIRCA 1660



PRINTED FOR PRIVATE CIRCULATION
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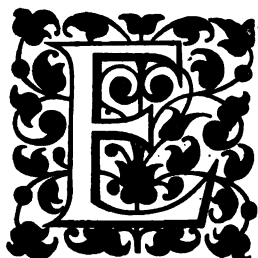


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PREFATORY NOTE.



TIENNETABOUROT, the author of *Les Contes Facecieux Du Sieur Gaulard*—for such is the title to that portion of his Works represented by the Translation printed in the following pages—was born at Dijon in 1549 and died in 1590. He has been described as a wit and a

poet; and if we may judge from the numerous editions of his Works—published at Rouen and Paris, Lyons and Poitiers—they must have been extremely popular. It has been stated (Michaud's *Biographie Universelle*, vol. xiv., p. 552) that TABOUROT wrote these "Tales" to ridicule the inhabitants of Franche-Comte, who were at that time subjects of Spain, and very far behind in the culture of letters. Dr. Ferriar, in his *Illustrations of Sterne* (London: 1812, vol. i., p. 79) remarks: "The Apopthegmes du Sieur Gaulard, contained in this book [Paris edition, 1586] have laid the foundation of some of our jest-books. It seems to have escaped the notice of the ingenious author of an Essay on Irish Bulls, that most of the stories, commonly quoted as such, are either of Greek, or French origin. The *'Απορία* of Hierocles contain many of those blunders, which are reckoned

standard Irish jokes; and in the ridiculous mistakes of the Sieur Gaulard, as recorded by TABOUROT, many others may be found. The defender of Ireland may therefore triumphantly send back these aliens, which have been so unjustly quartered on her country, to their native soil of Athens, Paris, and Dijon."

The Translation now printed for the first time, is taken from a small octavo Manuscript in the possession of Mr. Frederick William Cofens, London, with his kind permission, and is supposed to belong to the period of the Restoration. It is written in a very minute but distinct hand, and was evidently intended for publication.

Comparing the following text with that published at Paris in 1608, it should be stated that only a portion of *Les Contes Facécieux* have been translated; and, further, that it does not at all times accurately represent the original. For example: in the Dedication a passage is rendered, "seeing it came out of their mouth in malice": the French text reads "sans malice," which exactly corresponds with what goes before. On p. 23 the story of Gaulard's proposed letter to the Princess has been left incomplete by the Translator. The French original concludes thus: "il pensa que c'estoit bien elegammēt parlé de baïser les mains de son infanterie, & se cruet." The title itself is misleading—*Les Bigarrures* being quite a different work of TABOUROT'S—but, notwithstanding, the Manuscript has been strictly adhered to, excepting in a few instances where obvious clerical mistakes have been silently corrected. Words and letters within square brackets have been supplied to complete the sense. It may be noted that the general title-page to the above-mentioned edition of 1608 conveys no indication whatever of the variety of subjects embraced in the volume.

It runs thus: "Les Bigarrures, et Tovches dv Seignevr des Accords. Avec Les Apophtegmes dv Sievr Gaulard. Et Les Escaignes Dijonnifes. *Derniere Edition.* Reueuë & de beaucoup augmentée. A Paris, Par Iean Richer ruë S. Iean de Latran à l'Arbre verdoyant. M.D.CVIII. *Avec Privilege du Roy.*" The volume resembles in plan, and in the similitude of a number of the subjects, the 1674 edition (the seventh) of Camden's *Remains Concerning Britain*.

On the next page will be found a fac-simile of Sieur Gaulard's portrait—an imaginary personage, it need scarcely be said—taken from the *verso* of the sectional title-page of 1608. In the edition of 1662, a likeness is also given, but it is much ruder in execution, with a very decided porcine expression. One of Gaulard's "Witleffe Speeches," not included in the following pages, may here be given. "He was at Dijon expressly for to have himself painted by the gentle Fleming Nicholas Hoey, and said to him: Paint me with a beautiful countenance, and make me to read aloud in a book which I shall have in hand."

Of "J. B. of Charterhouse," the Translator, we regret we have not been able to connect the initials with the name of any of the officers of the House about the time to which the Manuscript is supposed to belong.

A. S.

GLASGOW, *January, 1884.*



Sur le Portraiçt du sieur GAVLARD,
faict par Nicolas Hoey
peintre Flamant.

Vn nez plein de rubis, vne face bien large,
Vn beau gros œil de bœuf, le corps vn peu
voute,
N' ayant iamais esté qu'en portraiçture armé,
C'est de Monsieur Gaulard la veritable image.

Bigarrures
or
The Pleafant and
witleffe and fimple Speches of The Lord
Gaulard of Burgundy.

Tranflated By J: B: of
Charterhoufe.

^D
JSB



[TO WILLIAM NICOLAS LORD OF POPINCOURT.]



HERE are some persons of so good humour and gentle Disposition that they seeme to be borne to make others merry and laugh ; and one may see that Nature hath endowed them with such an affable, benigne and plausibile simplicitie that you may reade in their faces, and Iudg by their wordes that nothing should be taken ill or amisse that proceeds from them. And you shall see them ordinarily wellcome into all Companies whatsoever, and much made of: In such sort that they liue plentifully, well Cloathed, without Ambition, without Suits in law or Debts. And if peradventure one Nip or taunt against any one fall from them, they are neuer offended at it, but laugh merrily, seeing it came hot out of their Mouth in Malice. Whereas, If some stinkeing, proud fellowe should let fall such language, he would be scorned, and perhaps subiect to a blow on the Mouth, because it would be esteemed a discourse Malignantly premeditated.

Be assured, therefore, That these Simple Conciets of Gaulard, are but to make you laugh and passe the tyme without thinkeing of any other evill.

To speake something of his Qualitie: He was of an Ancient house, and few people of worth, not only in the Country where

Dedication.

he liued but in all the Neig[h]bouring Townes, had dependance on him. His ffather was one amongst the Richeft and beft knowne of his tyme, But he would not haue his Sonne much giuen to Study nor Learneing, for feare he fhould meddle with Correfting the *Magnificat*. But would, after the Example of Lewis the eleuenth, of whome he had heard talke, Learnt noe other Latine, but only this written ouer his Chimney, in letters of Gould : *Bene viuere, et Latari*, which fome read miftakeing the V, *Bene bibere*.

His ffather prouided well for him that he fhould haue no need of Latin, and that he might haue enough to liue on without it, fo that when he dyed he left him Six or Seauen thousand pownd Rent yearly. In recompence wherof his Sonne made him this Epitaph, grauen in Brasse, neere the Altar in o^r Ladyes Church :

Here lyes Monsieur Gaulart,
I am forie for his Death :
But foone or late he muft depart,
Therefore he had no longer breath.

He is well proportioned of body, And although they would impute it to him to be Circumcised and frequented certaine Iewes, I pray you beleue it not, He is to[o] good a Christian ; and if he loue a little to[o] much a pickled bit, yet he thinkes not of it. As for his Apparell, he is allwa[y]s clad in filkes, and of one fashon, Be it veluet, Satten, or Taffata : you would thinke allwayes the half of it to be Satten, at leaft from his Chinn downe to his bellie and the wrifts of his fleeces. And for the reft he cares not much if it be torne or ragged, for he fayes that fhewes they are not of this dayes makeing.

He fares well when he hath where withall, And becaufe he hath been told that Knoweing and Apprehenfiue Men liue not long, and become foone Old and Decrepid. To keepe himfelf

Dedication.

from that Mischiefe, He seldome or neuer lookes into his Librarie which he hath in his houle, wherof he is notwithstanding verie charie (because he hath the meanes by him to be forward and knoweing when he will but only looke two or three quarters of an houre amongst his Bookes) feareing least some other should rob him of his Learneing.

The greatest care he takes is that good wine be not wanting, and yet when he hath his Celler full, he takes no care for to Morrowe.

He failes not to pray for the encrease and preservation of Grapes, But neuer prayes for the encrease of Grasse and Hay, because he eates none : Let his horses take care for that if they will. He will neuer debauch himself with ta[l]ke at his Repast, till he haue drunke five or six tymes, for that would hinder his feeding. He speakes of all Sciences and of all Affaires in the World ; and takes no pleasure in troubling any one with long discourses, for he giues his Iudgment at the first word.

I should proceed further, were it not that one of his Secretaries sets forth his life and generous Acts in writeing in ffive volumes, two of which he hath already communicated to me. The first of his Extraction, with his Coate of Armes and blazoned with all his Aliances, which containes 12000 sheets of paper, and yet there comes euery day more to his knowledg ; And the other is of the passages of his youth. And because he is determined speedely to haue them Printed and grauen curiously in Copper, I will report only that which is for our purpose.



[BIGARRURES.]



GERMANE came one day to see him, and because he could not speake ffrench, he made to Monsieur Gaulard a long discourse in Latine. Thinkeing that he had vnderstood him, for at euery period Gaulard verie attentue with a Hum to make him continue and goe on so long till the Germane perceauing that he answered him nothing, and signe was made vnto him that Monsieur Gaulard was busie, wherfore he tooke his leaue of him, and Monsieur Gaulard turneing to his Companie, one of them said to hime: This Babler hath done you wrong to keepe you so long with his Latine, for dinner is spoiled, Then, as one being awakned, he arose vp and answered him: You haue done wrong your self that you did not tell me he spake Latine, for then I would haue answered him brauely.

BEING advertised by one with him that the Deane of Besançon was dead, he said to him: beleue it not, for if it were so, he would write to me, for he writes to me of all things.

BEING in a place where he sawe the house of the Cardinall Granuelle, he found it a stately sumptuous building to his

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fanſie. At the occaſion wherof he ſaid to the Houſkeeper, Here is a faire houſe, more like thoſe of Italy then of this Country: was it built in this Towne? No, Sir, ſaid the Houſkeeper (to make ſport with him) Two Men brought it from Florence in a doſſer. Then ſaid Monſier Gaulard, turneing himſelf to his Company, I thought ſo much, ſhewing how much he had ſeen.

PASSING by Auignon, he would buy a paire of Gloues, and after a long tyme lookeing on them, at laſt tryed them on his hands, and then ſaid, bring me a looking Glaſſe that I may ſee whether they fit me or no.

WALKING vpon the Bridg in the ſame Towne of Auignon, there aroſe a ſtrong winde which blew away his hatt, wherat in a rage he ſaid, What Sots are they in this Towne that haue not the witt to place here and there paper windowes vpon the Bridg to keepe off the winde.

HE had determined on a tyme to goe into the Country and to be gone verie early in the Morneing, wherfore he Commanded his ſeruants to riſe verie earlie. And the tyme ſeemeing long to him, he made them riſe at Midnight, and bid one of them looke out at the windowe to ſee if it were not day, who told him, S^r, there is yet noe appearance of day. Then being angry, he ſaid vnto his ſeruant, I marueile not that thou canſt not ſee day, great foole as thou art, take the Candle and looke with it out at the window, and thou ſhalt ſee whether it be day or no.

BEING bitten with fleas in his bed, ſaid to them, Ay, S^{rs}, I will put out the Candle, and then you ſhall not ſee to finde me.

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ONE day being at Maffe, he held his Booke the wrong end vpwards (as many doe which knowe nor A: nor B:) and mumbling some thing, which his Secretarie perceauing told him of it softly in his eare, wherat he being angry, spake aloud that those that were about him might heare: See this able Man that sayes that I hold the wrong end of my booke vpward, and does not knowe that I reade to the left hand.

HE bought one tyme a Night Cap, and trying of it at Night, he said to his Cousin, the Baly of Auall, How like you my Cap? Who answered him, Me thinkes it is to[o] high in the Crowne. You haue Reason, sayth Gaulard, yet it was well when I bought it, for then I had Scabbs on my head but now I haue none.

ONE coming out of Spaine saide vnto him, Sir, passing by this Towne, I would not faile to come and kisse your hand. Then Gaulard, not being acquainted with this kind of Salutation, Called his Seruant, and bid him bring him a Basin of Water to wash his hands, and haueing washed and wiped them, he said to the Gentleman, Now kisse my hands as much as you please Sir, for they are cleane.

HIS Phisitian found him one day after Dinner a sleep in a Chaire before the fire, for which he reprocued him, saying that there was nothing worse for his health, alledgeing that in *Schola Salerni: Somnum fuge Meridianum.* Ha, sayes he, I sleepe only to shunne Idlenesse, for I must alwayes be doeing of some thing.

IN Automne It hapned so that he fell sick and sent for his Phisitian, who told him that he must refraine drinkeing of Wine for a certaine tyme, and that a good Ptifane were better for him then Wine. It is all one to me (sayes he) so it hath

B

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the same taſt as wine, for there is nothing troubles in that but the taſt. Beleeue it ſtill that he is of ſo good a Nature, That if Biefe had the taſt of a Partridg, he would eate as indifferently of the one as of the other.

HEAREING a great Lady Complaine that her Coach ſhooke her and toſſed her too roughly, Said to her, Madame, there is a reamedie for that, Inſtead of thoſe great trotting horſes which drawe your Coach, let there be foure ſmale Ambling Naggs put in the roome of them.

HIS Couſine Dantrefeffon reproued him one day that ſhe had found him ſleeping in an ill poſture with his Mouth open. To order which for the tyme to come, he Commanded his Seruant to hang a lookeing glaſſe vpon the Curtaine at his Beds feet, that he might henceforth ſee if he had a good poſture in his ſleep.

HE had a fancie one tyme to build a houſe according to the patterne of the Lord de Belle ſfontaines houſe, which his Maſter Maſon vnderſtanding brought him diuers draughts. And becauſe he had little vnderſtanding in ſuch things, the Maſon promiſed him to bring him a Moddell raifed in Wood or Paſtboard. Which with in eight dayes he did as neere as he could to M. Gaulards fancie, And ſhewed him, Here is yo^r Entrie, here your Hall, here your Staires, here your Chamber, here your Wardrobe, here yo^r Cloſet, here your Kitchin, and here your Larder. To which he answered at euery word, Here is my Entry, my Sta[i]res, my Hall, etc. And at laſt, ſeeing a little black doore made in a Corner, he demanded and what is that? Sir, ſayth the Maſon, thoſe are your Priuie houſes. I thought ſo much, quoth Monsieur Gaulard, I ſmelt them a quarter of an houre agoe.

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HE seeing a large fframe, in which was painted Moses with a great gray Beard, as he is vsed to be painted, holdeing in his hands the Tables of the Decalogue, with theise Letters written aboue, EXOD: xx, beleueing that EXOD: was his verie Name, and the xx was the Marke of his Age, Said, Truly this was a goodly Old Man of twenty yeares of Age.

HE seeing in a corner of [his] Court yarde a great dunghill, was angry with his Stuard because he had not made it been carried away. The Steward, to excuse him self, told him that [he] could not finde a Carte to carrie it away. Ha, saith he, you are much troubled, Why doe you not then make a Pit in the midft of the yard to through it in? But what then, sayth the Steward, shall we doe with the earth that comes out of the Pit? At which he was angry in good earnest, and said, you great dull blockhead, make the Pit so big that it may hold all.

THE Abby of Poupet Complained to him on a tyme that the Moles had spoiled him a braue Meadowe, and he could get no reamedy for them. Gaulard answered him: How Cousine are you troubled in a faire way, I[t] is but paueing it and they will not trouble you.

IT hapned that on a tyme there was a faire Inheritance fallen to him by the death of an vnkle of his, by reason wherof the Lord Merdois, his good friend, came to Ioy him, Saying, O, Sir, you are happie, Riches fall to you when you are a sleep. I beleue so, sayth Monsieur Gaulard, and that's the reason I sleep till seauen or eight of the Clock in the Morneing. But I will sleepe longer hereafter, to see if there will as much more come to me.

ON a tyme at a faire they had bought him Ten or twelue braue Horses, which, when they came in to the Stable, did

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nothing but Neigh and kick and bite one another. He being angry at it three or four tymes, at last said, This is a great matter, these naughty Horses will kill one another. Let the head of one of the Curtest of them be Cut off for an Example to the rest. Doe you not thinke he had read the History of Sextus Tarquinius?

COMPLAINEING one day of a House where they had courfly entertained him, and lodged him in a Chamber where all the walls were broaken in diuers places that one might see through, Saies he, in great Choler, This is the worst Chamber in the World, one may see Day all Night long.

HE was one tyme in a Scirmish with a sufficient handsome pockie lassie, wherewith he thought him self happy, who the more to intrap him, said to him, Now, Sir, when you are in your owne Country you will remember me no more. But I will, My friend, said he. And indeed fye or six weekes after he had two botches in his groine, which he got by this Wenche, and then remembering her, said, God hath punished me for my Synns, I will remember her no more though I promised her.

HE would write a lettre one day to one of his acquaintance, and called his Secretarie and bid him write to such a one, such and such things. His Secretarie told him, Sir, I haue neither pen nor Inke. It [is] all one, saith he, Write though.

ONE tyme he met with friar John Cassepoile, which came from preaching the Lenten Sermon, and said vnto him, What good thing haue you been preaching this fasting tyme? Sir, sayes he, I haue been preaching vpon Genesis. That's well, said he, God giue you grace to convert those naug[h]ty Hereticks. He thought he came from preaching of Geneua.

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IT hapned one day that one in a good Company said, I would willingly tell you a pleasant discourse of a certaine great Lord, but I feare some here would report it to him againe; yet I will tell it you if you will all sweare that you will tell it to nobody. Then euery on[e], desirous to heare the Tale, promised to say nothing to anybody, and aboue all M. Gaulard. At last, the Tale being told, they found it so pleasant that it made them laugh in good earnest. Then, sayes M. Gaulard, I will say nothing seeing I haue promised, But I will send it by writeing to the Lord of Accords, to put it in his *Bigarreurs*.

HE had a Minde one day to goe into the Country about Six leagues from his house, his Steward said to him by the way towards Euening, Let vs make hast, Sir, it is past seauen a Clock by my Watch. Ha, sayes he, you presse me strangly, Can you not put back your Watch an houre that we may haue tyme enough?

HAUEING heard of a Messenger of the Nunns that passed by La Franche Comte in his retorne from Turkie, which told Infinite braue discourses of what he had seen in his Perigrinations. And heareing that many vsed him well and entertained him Courteously and made him good Cheare, Truly, sayes he, if I would I could vse him as Courteously and make him as good Cheare as th[e]y by bidding him to Supper to one of his Matines.

IN a Morneing verie early he was invited by one to dinner, and when he heard it was ten a Clock, he said to his Brother, Come let us goe to dinner, it is tyme. Then said his Brother, you will doe ill, you must keep your Reputation, and stay till you are sent for. Wherat, being impatient of so long tarrieing, he called to his Seruant, Hola, ho, Peter, goe your

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wayes to Monsieur d'Aupareil, and tell him that I pray him to send for me to dinner, for it hath struck ten a Clock.

HAUEING seen the Tombe which was made for the Lady of Poitrommirade before she was dead, wherein she was grauen with a furred Cloake vpon her shoulders. Meeting with her, he said vnto her, Madam Aunt, I haue seen yo^r stately Tombe, where the Mason has not forgot to put you in your Cloake lined with faire Ermine furr. Then said his Aunt vnto him, you are deceaued Nephew, will you lay a wager that it is White Wolues furr? Trewly Aunt, answered he, I will speake with the Mason, and looke better vpon it before I will wager with you.

TRAUELLING in the Country with his Coach, two of his horses lost each of them a shoe, so that they were constrained to vnarnisse them at the next village to haue them shod. In the meane tyme, M. Gaulard kept still in the Coach. At the last, he thought the tyme long, and called to his Coach Man and said, Come, Come, let vs dispatch and be gone. To which his Coach Man answered, we must stay, Sir, till the horses be shod. No, No, sayes he, let vs goe before, the horses will come after vs.

AT an other tyme in traueilling his Coach happened to breake in two or three places, wherat being extreame angry because his buisinesse required haft. At last, he aduised with him self to write a lettre to M. Lampas, his Cousine, which liued some two leagues from that place, in which he prayed him verie earnestly to lend him his Coach for two or three dayes. And seales the lettre and was readie to send it away by his Laquey, when his Coach man came to him and told him that his Coach was verie well mended, and that he need not borrowe his Coufins Coach. Then he tore that lettre, and writ an other

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to his Coufine, in which he gaue his Cofine great thanks for the friendship he would haue done him in lending him his Coach, but now he had no need of it, for his owne was mended. And sent away his Laquey with this letter to his Coufine Lampas, who came the next day ten or eleuen Miles to finde him out to knowe what he would say. Then M. Gaulard told him, Coufine I was troubled with in me that I had writ a letter to you that you would be pleased to accommodate me with your Coach, and knoweing the good Affection that you beare me, I was in doubt that as soone as I had writ you would send it me. And so I writ vnto you that you should not send me your Coach for mine owne was mended.

HE was told one day of one that had Peares that wayed fife pownd each Pare. I, quoth M. Gaulard, fife pound of ffethers, as though fife pound of ffethers weare not all one with fife pound waight.

HE demanded of his Secretary one Euening what houre it was? Who made him answere, Sir, I can not tell by my Quadran, because the Sunne is fet. Well, quoth M. Gaulard, can you not see by the Candle?

HE shewed one of his friends the forme of his houle drawne in Perspectiue, and said vnto him, see here haue not I a faire houle that hath all the Commodities can be desired, and aboue all a braue ffountaine; but it was not exprefed in painting and so was out of sight, but he fought for it in the Perspectiue. At last, his Cousin said to him, peraduenture it is behind some part of the body of the houle. Sayes M. Gaulard, it may well be so, let vs see; and so turned the Perspectiue on the other side, but he was astonished that he found nothing there, and said that the Painter was a verie Sot, that he did not make his ffountaine to be seen.

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SEEING one day his Mule charged with a verie great Portmantle, said to his groome that was vpon the back of the Mule, Thou lasie fellowe, hast thou no pitie vpon that poore Beast? Take that Portmantle vpon thine owne shoulders to ease the poore Beast.

HE made one of his Horfes to be Curtaild and his eares cut, and heareing that Monsieur d'Engouleuent had a Curtald horse stolen from him not long agoe and threatned to breake the Armes and Leggs of [him] that stole him. He sent for his ffarrier and commanded him expresly to put on againe the taile and the eares of his horse, leaft Monsieur d'Engouleuent should thinke that it was his horse.

AS they were carryinge to buriall a certaine Corps, he asked what was that? And one answered him, that it was the body of Monsieur Chinfransa. Helas, faith he, is he dead? truly it is pitie, he was my Gossip: I pray God send him a good life and a long.

AS he sawe a Gentleman lookeing by his Quadran what houre it was by the Sunne, said it was two a Clock. No, No, quoth Mon. Gaulard, the Sunne goes not right, for my Watch, which never failes, shewes three and a half.

BEING one Night at Supper at his friends houle, his friend put Ice into a glasse of wine and gaue him to drinke it; but for his part he had rather haue had it a little Mulled without Ice. But he put a peece of that Ice in his pocket, and when he came home he told his Cosine, my Lord de Codey, that he would make him drinke a coole fresh glasse of wine, but putting his hand in his pocket, he found nothing but his handkercher

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all wet with the Ice, and thinkeing being melted it [had] the same efficacie that it had before, he wrounge his handkercher into the wine, and gaue it to his Coufine to drinke.

SEEING a Picture that a Painter had made, wherin he represented in a Landskip the Lord Maldy with his wife. M. Gaulard comes to the Painter, and prayes him to paint him in some Corner of that Picture wher no body might see him, that I may heare what they say to one an other.

HE met one day with the Lord Grollepoux, and enquired of him, where he Supped the day before? Sir, sayes he, I supped with Monsieur de Auparell, your Coufine, who made me good Chere; and besides that, for a dessert, he gaue vs a good fauorie Epigram. It happened the next night after that he was some thing out of temper, and called for his Cooke, and in anger told him he was but a Dunce and Sot, and knew no thing but the ordinarie way of vulgar Cookes, that he could neuer dresse him an Epigram for his Supper.

HE heard one day that his Neighbour Cody would obtaine Lettres of Credence. What, faies he, can he not belecue without them?

HE asked a young youth, that came to doe him reuerence, which was Oldest, his Elder Brother or he?

HE had a young Sonne of a gentile Spirit of whome he made great account, who seeing Boates goe vpon the water, asked if they had leggs? and seeing other little Boates, asked if those were the Children of the great ones?

HE had a she Cofine which was Married to the Lord de Groinade, which seeing her Husband in Choler against
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one of his Neighbours, to whome he said, A shame take them; there are so many Coucolds: I would they were all in the midst of the Riuer. To whome she said, Can you swime my Lord?

HAUEING a suit in law against a Marchant that had enlarged his Booke of Accounts, and entered more then he should haue done, or then he had taken; and when the Marchants Advocat began to plead that Marchants Bookes are to be Credited, aleading to that purpose, Bartol, Iason and Guido Pape. He had not the patience to let his owne Advocat answere to that, but said himself, my Lord Iudg, beleue it that Bartol, Iason and Guido Pape are false witnessses if they haue sworne so, for I am sure they were not there, and if they were, they can not say that I tooke more then I haue confessed.

BEING at Dole, as he was going out of his house, one came and told him, with great admiration, that the Riuer Doux was ouerflowen and had broaken the bankes. Whervpon he called his Seruant to bring him his Cloake least he should be wett.

WARMEING him self by the ffire neere to a Gentlewoeman that loued to discourfe, and the meane tyme burnt the taile of hir gowne, and when she perceaued it she retired from the fire; and M. Gaulard said to hir, I sawe your gowne burne a quarter of an houre agoe, but I durst not tell you of it for feare of hindring you from makeing an end of your discourfe.

BEING at brea[k]fast one Morneing with a Cold Turkey, which his appetite loued verie well and dranke well with. At last they brough[t] him a Westfalia hamm: Stay a little, sayes he, let that alone till I haue drunke a little better.

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HE sawe his Cousine, the Lord of Gratequie, had built a new house, and then made them breake the Windowes and the doores, and alther them an other way. To whome M. Gaulard said, you haue little to doe: why did you not thinke of this before when you went about to build? Truly, sayes his Cousine, I did thinke I had done it well enough, but there will allwayes be something to be altered when the building is vp. Well, sayes M. Gaulard, I take a good order for that, for I will first build but my foure Wales, and then when they are done, I will make them breake out Windowes and doores, and make my other Commodities at my ease and pleasure. And certainly one of his kindred, being by at this discourse, built a house in Burgony after that order, and it has stood so theise eight yeares, and he can not yet advise to this present where to make his doores, his windowes and his Chimnies.

WHEN the keeper of his Castle at Quelipoitrier told him, assuredly, Sir, we shall haue great store of Raine, for the Wether Cock of our Church is set for Raine, in the winde for Raine. And if it were turned on the other side, saies M. Gaulard, what would it be then? It would be a signe of faire weather, quoth the Castle keeper. Two or three dayes after, remembring what the Castle keeper had said, he sent to haue the Wether Cock turned to the North, and being demanded why he did? It is for fve or six dayes only, because I would haue faire weather now I am goeing into the Country.

HAUEING heard talke of England, and read that in it there are no Wolues; Truly, sayes he, I would bring thether a douzen to engender in that Country. And some one haueing shewed him that it was a great way thither, and besides that, he must crosse the Sea vpon which he neuer sailed. He calls then to his Secretarie to bring him a Map, and haueing viewed it attentiuely, he said, What is this you

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fay? A Sea? I see here nothing but a little narrowe water, which is not so great as Saone, And I maruaile that the King does not make a Bridg to passe from one Country to another. You must knowe he measured the Sea in the Map as the Sea it self; And if he had seen a Map of the World, he would thinke to Compasse the World easely in one day.

WHEN he was at Paris, passing along the streets, Sayes he, Euery one told me I should see such a great beautifull Towne, but they did but mock me, for I can not see it because of the Multitude of houses that hinders me.

HEAREING a Spanish Courtier recount that in rideing Post, his horse broake his leg, so that he was forced to leaue him behind him. You were ill advised, Sir, sayes M. Gaulard; Could you not get him a wodden leg made? ffor my Lord Piquaueine had his leg broake, and he got a wodden leg, with which he can runne and Ride as well as any Gentleman in our Country.

SPEAKEING of one of his Horses which broake his Neck at the descent of a Rock, he said, Truly it was one of the handsomest and best Curtalls in all the Country; he neuer shewed me such a trick before in all his life.

HEAREING that they praised a Spaniard in the Assembly of Estates of Burgony, that brought letters from his Cath[ol]ique Maiesty, He remembring him self they had giuen one the like praises, Asked, if that were not he that was there the last yeare, whome about six Monthes agoe a Souldier killed at the Port of Grey, not knoweing who he was?

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THEY had let his Picture hang a whole Winter in a Gallery, and was almost spoiled; wherfor he was very angry and said, When I shall returne to Dole, they will not knowe me.

HE had a Laquy of the Country of Auu[e]rgne that had robbed him of ten or twelue Crownes, and runne the field. Wherat, being verie wroth, he said, Auuergne was a naughty Country, and that he would haue nothing that came from thence. So that he Commanded, in spite of that Act, that they should cast out of his house all that was Auuergne, euen his Mule. And to make him more ashamed, to take away his Bridle and his Sadle, and to take off his Shoes; And that they should cast away the Cheefes that came from Auuergne, though he sent for them to make him taste his wine.

SEEING a young Minx, that they said had a light head, we[a]re light pendant Pearles at her eares, Said, Truly I maruell not that she hath a light head, haueing such smale pendants at her eares. If I were as her Parents, I would make her weare five or six pound of lead at her eares, and that, I am sure, would make her head verie heauy.

TRAUELLING in the Country his Man, to gaine the fairest way, rid through a field sowed with Pease. Wherat M. Gaulard set vp his throte, and cryed to his Man, Ho, thou knaue, wilt thou burne my horse feet? Dost thou not knowe that about six weekes agoe I burnt my Mouth with eateing Pease, they were so hot? And had he not reason then to chafe with his Man for rideing through the Pease field?

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HE presented a Placet, or short Petition, to the King of Spaine, and to obtaine what he desired, he declared in his Petition that he and all his Predecessors were killed in the Kings seruice in his Warrs. The King could not refuse him what he desired, makeing appeare so great a Miracle.

HEAREING a learned Philosopher discourse of death and how it is not to be feared, and that the stroake passeth and the dead feelee no torment. How, sayth M. Gaulard, doe they not feelee the fleas? Then, haueing the Philosophers answere No, Truly then I beleuee it is good some tymes to be dead.

DUREING the tyme of the troubles he hid two thousand Crownes buried in his Garden, and about two Monthes he came to search for it, but could not find it, for his Brother had taken it away. My Crownes must needs be here still (sayes he) they can not be found. But it seemes I was verie cunning in hideing them so safely that I can not finde them my self.

HAUEING heard that a Country ffarmer, because of the yeares fertilitie, would hang himself with a rope that he had stolen from a poore Man, but one of his Neighbours prevented him then, yet neuerthelesse he hanged himself in an other rope, which he bought to his great sorrowe. Truly, sayes M. Gaulard, you did him wronge that you did not let him hang self in the rope that cost him nothing; he would haue dyed more at his ease.

HE was told that the Serieants tormented the people in the Towne, and did them a thousand mischiefs. They are great fooles, sayes he, that they doe not take one of

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them and flea him aliue, as my Neig[h]bour Greps did to hunt away his Rats out of his house; he fleaed one on that fashion, and let him runne amongst the rest, and it frighted them all away.

HAUEING heard talke of Virgill, Cicero, and others, how their praises were published in all Companies and places. Well, sayes he, that people may talke of me allfoe, My Name shall be, and I will be called henceforth, Virgil.

HE heard say that in a short tyme they would take in the Subvrbs of St. Germin to the City of Paris, which proiect he liked well; especially, sayth he, because the Gentlemen and Ladyes which are Strangers, for the most part lodg there in those Quarters, then they will be within the Citie; and will receaue greater commoditie being nerer the Loure, the Court, and other places where they haue to doe being lodged within the City.

HE would ventre to write a lettre to a great Princeffe which was but a Child, an Infant, and was in great care least he should faile in the conclusion of his lettre, when he must come to say, I kisse your hand in all humilitie, how he should put that in, because that complement is only vsed to your Highnesse, or to your Excellencie, he thought that was elegantly spooken to say, I kisse your hand, and that troubled him.

A GENTLEMAN, which had trauelled far and spake no thing but the truth (which is rare) assured those that had not been there, that in Italie the little Children of

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four or five yeares Old speake the Italian language currently, and made M. Gaulard beleue it without goeing thither to see it.

WHEN the Warr was in fflanders, and that the King had need of speedy Succours, he heard say that, by little and little, they lost places and Townes; and that all would be lost at last if the foure thousand Germane Horse that was promised came not speedely to their Reliefe, and that they were to[o] long by the way before they arriued in the Country. M. Gaulard, in great Choler, swore that it was a great shame the King should be so ill serued, and that there were few Men of Spirit of his Counsaile: Can they not make them come Post, and then they will be here in eight dayes ready to fight.

A GENTLEMAN comeing from Court, M. Gaulard asked him, Well! What doe they say of me at Court? Truly, said the Gentleman, I heare no speech of you good nor bad. What doe they then? Why, said he, the King haueing a desire to gratifie the Wifest and the most knowing of his Lords, hath made a list of them. I am sure, then, sayth M. Gaulard, he hath not forgot me.

BEING asked by one of his frinds what it was that was published by a Trumpet the other day in the Towne? Ha, sayes he, you would surprise me to make me tell the Secrets of the Towne.

MY Lord Gaulard Snorts ordinarily all the Night, and it happened being at Dole, at the Signe of the Goulden Lyon, where he was lodged that Night. In the Morneing when he arofe, he said to his Cousine, my Lord Codey, who lay with him that Night, I dreamt this Night that you and

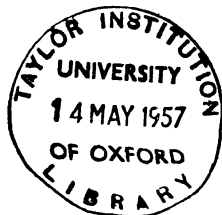
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I were walkeing all night in our deuotion with the Curat Briffaut, who gaue vs in the Morneing a good Breakfast. And what did you dreame? Sr, said his Cofine, the fleas tormented me so all Night that I slept not at all, and I was glad, because you snorted not all this Night. Then M. Gaulard answered, How could I snort, or you sleep, seeing we were walking in the Church all Night? Then they should haue gone to the breakfast the Curat provided for them.

M. GAULARD Rideing in the high way, met with a Man that Saluted him veriey courteously, and he did the like to him. When he was past a little way, he asked who that was that saluted him so courteously? They told him it was theire Host of Grey. With that he fet spurrs to his horse and rid after him, and cryed aloud, Hola, Ho, Master of the house, How doe you? It seemes he thought he carried his House with him in his Budget when he went out of Towne.

HE tooke a Laquey into his seruice that had serued before the Lord of Grosforrot, and he gaue him a lettre to carrie to a Gentleman some ten leagues from his house. The Laquey had his Breakefast giuen him, and after he had eaten it, he yet stayd s[t]ill, which M. Gaulard seeing, asked him why he did not goe his way? I stay, Sir, sayes he, for one to shewe me the way, for I knowe it not. By the ffayth of a gentleman, saies M. Gaulard, you say well, for I haue been there a hundred tymes where I send you, and yet I should not find the way if some one did not ride before me. Goe, Goe, therefore, take for this tyme one of my Horfes, which knowes the way, and he will guide you; and the next tyme you shall goe alone. M. Gaulard thought his horse could aske the way better then his Laquey.

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HEAREING one of his friends complaine of the Colique, He said, I thinke that this rainie wether makes vs all sick; for since within theise two or three dayes I feele a Colique in my shoulde, and am as ill at ease as you. He thought it belike a courtesie to participate in the griefe of his friend for Company, but he mistooke in takeing the Shoulde for the belly.

ONE complained to him of a young Messenger which made it two dayes Iourney to goe between Besa[n]con and Dole, which is but eight Miles. What, sayes he, doe you thinke that strange? It is ffuete[e]n dayes a goe since I sent for a Proctor to come and speake with me, and he is not yet come, allthough the Miles are the same.

HAUEING long solicited a young Wench, at the last she yeilded; and they appointed theire meeting place in a Stable which was behind the Garden, where they would not faile to meet each other. And when they were ready to put the matter in execution, M. Gaulard bethought himself on a sudden, and said to the Wench, Arise, my friend, and let vs goe to an other place; for I am afraid if we should doe it here in this Stable we should beget a Horfe, wherby they might make our fact Criminall. He might haue feared rather to engender an Ass. But he thought it was the place that was the cause of generation.

HE asisted in the execution of Monsieur de Barbipeux, Capitaine of a ffoot Company, and a Bastard out of his House, who was Sentenced by the Prouost Marshall, and in fauour Condemned to haue his Head cut off. And after he had Comforted him, and exhorted him to take his death patiently, He said to the Executioner, Gossip, In recom-

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pence of the good seruices w^{ch} he and our Predecessors haue done the King, I pray you cut off[f] his head neatly and hurt him not. The Executioner haueing excellently well done his Office, M. Gaulard, turneing himself towards some of his friend[s], said vnto them aloud, The Executioner has done well to keepe his promise with me, ffor if the Head had complained, I would not haue failed to demand right from the King against him.

HE caused his owne Picture to be made fitting in a Chaire ; and being asked the reason why he would be so pictured sitting in a Chaire? Because, saith he, I am more at ease then if I were standing, and I should stand to[o] long vpon my leggs.

HE was told one day by a Gentleman, that the Italian was a verie stately Language, and that he tooke great pleasure in readeing of it. Yes, sayes M. Gaulard, for although I vnderstand it not, I take more pleasure in it a hundred tymes then in Latin or any other Language.

BEING one day at Saint Amour, he sent for a Barber to trim his Beard and cut his haire. So the trimming clothes were put about him, and before the Barber had half trimmed him one came to call him to dynner to my Lord of Sallebrouet. Come, Come, saies he to the Barber, I must goe, doe the rest when I am gone that I may finde all done at my retorne.

HEAREING a dispute that was made at a Table concerning the Will and Testament of one defunct, where it was said that a Will must be obserued without sifting narrowly into the words. Others, on the Contrary, that we must

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followe the wordes as they were spoaken by the defunct, for otherwise his conception would be peruered vnder the shaddow of Imaginarie Interpretations. Come, sayes M. Gaulard, you are all troubled in a faire way. Let the defunct come himself and declare with his owne Mouth all along what he would haue done. He thought belike that Defunct was the proper Name of the Testator.

HAUEING heard that a Rich Marchant of Befançon, ffarmer of his land at Gratiquiout was deceased, and ought him about fwe hundred Crownes. I will wager, saies he, that this Knaue suffered him self to dye for feare of paying me. If any body would haue wagerd against him, he would haue gone to aske his ffarmer if it were fo or no.

HE writ a lettre, being at Pesme, to a faythfull friend of his and St Claude, and findeing no body to carrie his Letter, he tooke a fantasie to carrie it him self, and went to St Claude, and knockt at the doore of his friend, and gaue his letter to a Maid seruant that opened the doore to giue it to hir Master. That done, he got on horsback with great speed and returned to Pesme to waite for an answere of his Letter.

HE was told that they had put bottles of Wine into a Well to keep them fresh, and he had a minde to goe see them, and lookeing into the well he perceaued his owne shaddowe in the water, and cryed out to his Companions, and said, Helas, Sirs, come quickly to help me to drawe vp our wine, for there are in the Well the Antypodes which will drinke vp all our wine, if we take not some order with them.

HE went to Dion to Mr. Nicholas Hoey to see the Picture of the Lord De Accords, which he had drawne to the

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life; and coming out of the house he met two or three friends iust at the doore, and said vnto them, I pray come in with me and see the Picture of my Neighbour Des Accords, so well made, that though you neuer sawe him, yet you will knowe him easely.

HE had a long stuff Coate which had got a great spot of Oyle vpon it, and seeing that euery one asked him still what is that vpon your Coate? To free him self of so many Interogats, as soone as he had espied any one a farr off, he would say to them, Doe not aske what is this vpon my Coate, for it is a spot of Oyle, which shall be there no longer then till I change my Cloathes.

A GENTLEWOEMAN desired him to giue her a good Sallet to Supper, which he promised her she should haue, and because he was no good Cooke him self, he asked his Man how he should make it. Sir, sayes he, Three Men must haue a hand in it, the Liberall, the Couetous, and the fantastickall; ffor the Liberall must put store of sweet Oyle, the Couetous a little vinegar, and the fantastickall all sorts of hearbes. Wherevpon he said to the Gentlewoeman, If you will that I giue you a good Sallet to Supper, send me theise three Men to make it, and in the meane tyme I will prouide sweet vinager and good store of Oyle, and bring him to the best garden in Towne.

A FRIEND of his Complained to him that he was extremely pained with the Gout in his leggs. Goe, Goe, saies he, it is nothing but the bed that makes you so ill: Walke and trot vp and downe the Towne as I doe, and you will be well.

AFTER he had long solicited a Iollie Dame of Salins, at the last she said to him, one Night at Supper, Sir,

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I pray you to beleeeue that since you haue been pleased to honour me with your loue, I am now more passionate of you by reason of your perfections, which euery one admires ; assuring you that what I haue dissembled to this present was but for feare that you would not be firme vnto me ; but that I knowe your hart is loyall, setting aside all feare, I discouer vnto you my hart, which you haue wholly gained, and let you knowe that if you please this shall be the verie houre, for my Husband is absent. Then M. Gaulard reioyced and said, Treuly, Mistresse, now I know your Mind, I loue you double ; but I pray you stay till I goe home and fetch my Night Cap, for with out it I shall not sleep all the Night. And indeed went home to fetch it, but at his retorne he found the doore lockt. He might thinke she did not desire he should sleep.

HE seeing some retire themselues after dinner to their Chambers, he demanded of them, Sirs, what doe you doe, and wherewith doe you passe the tyme in your Chambers after dinner ? One made him answere, We take some good Booke in hand which giues vs pleasure till Supper tyme. Which when he vnderstood, he thought he would doe the like, and retired him self to his Chamber after dinner and tooke a Booke in his hand. When about half an houre after, an honest Man entred into his Chamber, and finding him asleep wakened him, and said, What doe you here, Sir ? Truly, Sir, sayes M. Gaulard, I recreate my self with readeing in this Booke, which is a Worthy Authour. I pray you, Sir, what doe you call him ? sayes the good Man. I knowe not that, sayes he, for I haue not yet had leisure to looke into it.

BEING in Companie where they discoursed of Building, One of them said, Assure yourself that it is a more

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difficult thing then you thinke for to order a building well, and before you begine it you allwayes dreame on't. Which M. Gaulard pondering in his Minde a while after, thought of an old Wall that was in his garden which wanted repairing. Harke, sayes he to his Man, When I goe to bed, faile not to put me in Minde to dreame, for I am goeing to build.

HIS belly grumbled one tyme, and he muſt goe to the Stool. He ſent his Man to his Secretarie to ſend him a Letter to wipe his Breech. His Man brought him word he had none but white paper. He ſent it back againe, and bid him write a letter vpon it quickly and bring it him. He thought belike it was an offence to wipe his Breech with white paper.

HEAREING a learned Diuine ſpeake againſt Luxurie and fornication, and ſaye that it was a deadly and Capitall Synne. How can that be? ſaith M. Gaulard, ſeeing, firſt, it is committed with the liueing and therefore not deadly; and, Secondly, it is farr from the head and therefore not Capitall.

HE felt the Sunne verie burneing hot in the midſt of a field about None in Auguſt. What meanes the Sunne, ſaies he, to be ſo hot now? it ſhould keep it's heate till winter, when it is Cold weather. And he ſaid the like for Winter; It is pitie, ſayes he, the Ice which comes then comes not in Summer, to put in our Wine to make it drinke freſh.

AND now we ſpeake of Ice, He went one day vpon the Riuer of Doux, when it was all frozen ouer with Ice, and when he was in the midſt, Iefu, ſaith he, what a foole

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was I, if the Ice should breake I should be drowned, and my friends would be angry with me.

HEAREING a Preacher that said in his Sermon that in the next World there would be no distinction of persons, and that Kings and the simple labouring Man should be Pell Mell with out distinction. Beleeue it not, saies M. Gaulard, for doe you thinke it reasonable that a Gentleman should be vnder a Groome? ffor my part when I am there I will not indure it.

HE prefented on a tyme ten Crownes to the Cordeliers of Dole, to the end they should pray for him. And being gone, he bethought him self by the way, and returned back againe to the Co[n]uent, and made them call the Gardian to him, and bad him be sure to pray that his wife might not know that he had giuen them anything, for she would make a noise among them like a she devill.

HE had a Seruant simple enough, yet a good Groome, who seeing M. Gaulard throughing one day a number of papers, and amongst them many Letters, into the ffire, said to his Master; I pray you, Sir, burne not all, but giue me some of them, if you please. And what will you doe with them? saies M. Gaulard. I would, sayes his Man, send them to my Mother, who prayed me when I came from her to send her some Letters, as all other Seruants of our Towne send to theire Parents. Then his Master gaue him half a dozen, but with a Charge that when he had sent them, his Mother should send them him back againe to burne, because he would haue no body to see what was written in them.

PASSING throug[h] a Village named Loy, as he walked while dinner was makeing ready, he sawe a young ffoole,

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about eighteen yeares of Age, which came towards him, to whome he said, come hither; will you goe with me and you shall be my ffoole? and you shall doe nothing but make good cheare and passe the tyme. He dea, faies the poore ffoole, I am my ffathers ffoole, because he made me; if you will haue one goe make him at home. But, faies M. Gaulard, I am to[o] wife, I can not make a ffoole. Well then, faies the ffoole, if you will I will make you one. Then M. Gaulard diged more deeply into Reafon, and said to him, It will not be then my ffoole, it will be thine. No, No, faies the ffoole, it shall be from you alltogether, for the half which your wife shall make shall be yours, and I will present you with the other half which belongs to me. Then sayes M. Gaulard, some thing in Choler, I haue seen able Men that haue not been so wife as this ffoole: I would I could be like him. How then, sayes the ffoole, you would haue the Child all yours, with out my takeing the paines to giue you my half? Then goe and make one if you will. I knowe not which was the lesse ffoole of theise two.

HE was one tyme verie hungry and commanded the Table should be couered presently. His Steward told him, Sr, It is but eight a Clock by all the Clocks and by the Sunne it self. Goe, sayes he, you anger me to tell me so; I will haue it ten a Clock in spight of the Sunne and all the Clocks. But, Sir, faies the Steward, dinner is not ready. Goe, Goe, sayes he, I will haue it readie now, therfore goe fetch it. Good reason he should be readily obeyed in his owne house.

AS he was one day in a Barbers Shop he saw the Master pisse in a Corner of his Shop. Wherfore doe you so? faies M. Gaulard. Because, sayes the Master, I haue but eight dayes tyme in it, and then my Leafe is out two or three dayes after. M. Gaulard came to the same Shop to be trymed, and verie

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dead with Cold, and say you promised them wood and Coles to make them a fire. Goe, Goe, sayes he, God help them; doe you not see that the wether is altered, and it begins to thawe?

SEEING some Muskatiers come to [a] great Lady and gaue her a Salut with their Muskets. ffe, sayes he, Madame, theise pe[o]ple doe not well that they did not perfume their powder and their Matches with Muske, or some other sweet thing, before they came, but present you with such a stinkeing sauour.

CERTAINE Tumblers came before him to shewe him some rare tricks of Actiuitie, as to runne through a hoope, and the dangerous Cat leap, and others, but at last fell to the ground. One of the Companie asked him, Sr, which of all theise did you like best, and was the brauest leap? Sayes M. Gaulard, that when he fell, for me thinkes I could haue done so my self.

HE was Examined one tyme vpon an Information, and vpon the triall the accused told him, Sr, I am assured you can say no thing to this matter, for you were in your bed at that tyme when it was done. Ha, that's true, sayes M. Gaulard, I was in my bed and sound asleep, yet I saw and heard the blow you gaue him on the head, yet neuerthelesse I can not asuredly say that you strook him.

BEING called to Counsell in a businesse of importance, it was moued, before they gaue their voice, that euery one should take an Oath to keep secret in their particular opinions. And when it came to M. Gaulards turne, my

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Masters, sayes he, my advise is, that to avoide Periurie, euery one doe sweare before hand that he shall not conceale any thing, nor keep what he hath fworne.

HE was ruminatting one tyme against Ester of his Offences ; and when he came to speake of the ffiue Naturall Senses, There is, sayth he, the sight, heareing, the eare, and the eye, and could not finde the ffifth. After he had well thought vpon it, Ha, sayes he, as ouerjoyed, I knowe now what I forgot, the two eyes.

HE had borrowed two Bookes of his Host De Gobille, which he had kept, at the least, two yeares. Now it happened that his Host was struck with the Plague and dyed, which newes was brought to M. Gaulard. Good God, sayes he, let vs change this house and take an other, for I feare theise Bookes will infect vs, seeing they came from him that is dead of the Plague.

HE happened to be sick one tyme, and his friends advised him to change the Ayer, and fearing that rideing would exaggerate his evill, he tooke a litter. But seeing the horses went not fast enough to his ffantasie, he called to his Man to bring him his Spurs, to make the horses goe faster, which his Man did, and he put them on his heels and pricked the litter foundly. But his Man had whipped the horses so that they went faster then they were accustomed, Wherat M. Gaulard, being verie glad, said, I thought I should make them goe when I had my Spurrs.

PERCEAUEING him self to haue been often tymes gulled by my Lord Planteberde, telleing him for truth things that he had newly invented him self. And one Morneing

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meeting him in the Cloister of the Cordeliers, he told him a Story that he had been inventing and dreameing on all the night. Three or foure gentlemen being by, sayes one of them verie cunningly, I beleeeue this to be true, for one writ to me the same two dayes agoe from Court. Then M. Gaulard, being amazed, came out with a great oath and said, this is strange; I thought I had invented it, and now I see tis true.

V**PON** a certaine day in Summer, there came a fresh winde into a little Hall by reason of two opposit doores, which made the Roome coole. After he had advised a little with him self, he thought he would Philofophy as well as others. Maruaile not at this, saies M. Gaulard, ffor in Winter euery one striues to keep in the heat in theire Houfes by good paper windowes, so that the Cold is constra[i]ned to keep in the streets.

O**NE** haueing brought a Suite against the Sonne of his Receauer before the Baily of Amont, M. Gaulard said vnto the Baily, I pray you, S^r, shew him courtesy for my sake, for he is an honest Man, and will lend Money willingly at Interest to all that are able Men and haue occasion for it; and will allwayes advertise them a Month before the tyme is out to pay theire Money at the tyme appointed.

S**EEING** a Watch painted in a Picture, the hand wherof stood at twelue, Sayes he, this is the truest watch in all ffraunce. When it is Noone, come then and looke precisely at that houre and you shall see if I say not true.

W**ALKEING** one Euening vpon the Bridg at Dole, the Moone being at full appeareing neer the Horifon seemed

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verie great. I assure you, sayes he, we are verie happie in this Country, for our Moone is a great deale bigger then that at Paris. Yet, sayes he, the Moon at Paris, to recompence them, is more diligent then ours at Dole, for she rises an houre sooner at Night.

THE Lord of Hallebreda, haueing a Quarrell against him, found him hard by a ditch a shiteing (saueing the honor of Christian[i]ty) Who called to him, Hola, Ho, dispatch and take yo^r Sword, for I will not kill you basely, seeing you are set on your taile. Then, sayes M. Gaulard to him, you are an honest Man, will you promise me to keep your Word? I, by the ffayth of a gentleman, sayes Hallebreda. Well then, saies M. Gaulard, seeing it is so, I shall goe boldly, for I shall neuer meet you but I shall haue lust to shite.

MADAME de Pilleuejus, haueing a great desire to be with child, haueing tryed Infinite Receipts, and still none would take effect, so that she was out of hope. At the last she was Counfailed to send for certaine hearbs that grew in the Cordeliers garden, which would doe the worke. Whether she sent her Maid to gather them, who at last came home with Child, which her Mistresse perceauing, said vnto her, How now, you great Quene, what a dishonour is this that you doe to my house? and all that a Lady of honour could say to such a foolish wench. Now M. Gaulard, to help the Maid, and to appease his Cousine, the Lady Pilleuejus, said, Heare me, Cousine, it seemes the Maid could not but she must needs take and tast of those hearbes that you sent her to gather, and they haue made her with Child.

BEING at Breakfast one Morneing in Lent, they presented him a Red Herring, which he liked excellent good, and

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would eate nothing els, askeing them where it was taken that he might haue some quantitie of them to store his Ponds for breed.

BEING lodged at Paris neer the Loure, he could not sleep one Morneing in his bed for the noise the Laundresses and washers of Bucks made at the Riuer side, and sent his Man to bid them leaue their beateing and makeing such a noise, which his Man did, but receaued a thousand Iniuries and abuses from them, and was constrained to come away as verie a foole as he went; and came and told his Master, who swore a great oath, and bid him goe tell them, if he came amongst them he would set the Riuer on fire.



